

# Mechanics' Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKINGMAN, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;  
Act well your part, there all the Honor lies.

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## Poetry for the People.

### LABOR.

What a hush'd and solemn stillness  
Did the pulse of nature keep,  
As in the early morning  
I lay awake from sleep,  
And longed for something that would break  
The silence long and deep.

Till I heard the first faint footfall  
Echo in the street below,  
And then I heard the restless hum  
Louder and nearer grow,  
Till it seemed as if a multitude  
Were hurrying to and fro.

But now the dawn has broken,  
And Labor calls her train,  
Up from the slumbers of the night,  
In the town, and on the plain,  
And life has put in motion  
Her thousand wheels again.

And I bless thee, O my father,  
That I refresh'd can start  
From my bed of pleasant slumber,  
With a willing hand and heart,  
Still in the busy scenes of life  
To act my humble part.

Yes, thank God for human labor,  
That man can plough the soil,  
And in the mighty fields of thought  
Search for the hidden spoil;  
O! I'd rather never know repose  
Than never think and toil.

## A Tale for the Fireside.

### THE BOOKFOLDER.

BY FANNY GREEN.

"What do you think now, mother?" said Matty Ray, as she drew near the supper-table, amid the smiling group of happy children, of whom herself was the oldest. "Guess, now, what I have got, mother! guess children!"

"Ah! what is it, my child?" returned the fond mother, as she filled the last little cup with pure cold water.

"Look, now! see what I have bought!" responded the happy girl, her eyes brightening with anticipated pleasure, as she unbound a parcel, displaying its contents to the delighted children, who left their respective places and gathered round her.

"First, here is 'the Frugal Housewife,' for you, dear mother. I heard you tell Mrs. Snow the other day, that you meant to get one as soon as you were able; and I thought then, what a nice Christmas present it would make."

Mrs. Ray kissed the fair cheek that was softly pressed against her own, while starting tears evinced the tenderness of a fond but judicious mother.

"And here," continued Matty, "is Mary Howitt's Natural History for Tommy; and 'The Girls' own Book' for Lois, and 'Merry's Museum' for Sarah; and a sweet primer for little Donny!" added the happy girl, placing the book in his fair round hand, as she tossed up the chubby little fellow, in that exuberance of joy, with which the exercise of a generous affection always inspires the young and sinless heart.

"Bub love Matty! kith!" said the little one, presenting his twin rubies with a half pout, as if at the delay of an expected caress.

"Darling!" said the fond sister; and whatever else she said, was in the natural language which children like best—that of good hearty loving kisses. Then there were exclamations of mingled delight and affection from all the group, confused, indeed, but joyous and exhilarating; and so full of hope and promise, that meagre Doubt, herself, might have been won to listen.

After the first warm burst of feeling had subsided, Mrs. Ray said, "but how could you get all these presents, my child? how could you afford them?"

"I will tell you, mother. Sarah Wilson who works next to me, told me this morning that she was going to buy a ring that was three dollars; and Eliza Handy bought a breast-pin that was three and a half; and Susan Jones, and nearly all the other girls, are buying ornaments. Not one of these makes more than I do; and I was thinking to myself that I could afford a luxury as well as they. So I have been studying all day what it should be. And this evening as soon we got out, I went to Mr. Watson's book-store, for I knew nothing would make the children so happy as a new book."

"But who assisted you in making the selections? you surely did not know enough of new books, to choose these without advice?" said Mrs. Ray, who was herself a talented and well educated woman, notwithstanding she was the wife of a mechanic.

"No mother; that I did not," returned Matty. "I had the good fortune to meet there Miss Watson, Mr. Watson's sister; you know mother, we have seen her at church, and how pretty and pleasant she always looks. At first I felt rather awkward, and didn't want to speak before her; for they say she *does* write books; and I *know* she puts pieces into magazines. But she smiled so pleasantly—just as if she knew she could help me; and I went up to her, and told her that I wanted to buy some Christmas presents for the children—and perhaps she could help me select them. She looked very much pleased; and then enquired the children's ages, and how well they could read; and then she talked with her brother a few minutes, when Mr. Watson took down these books and said I might have them at the wholesale prices. Only think, mother, these four nice books for one dollar and fifty cents."

"But did you get nothing for yourself?" inquired Mrs. Ray.

"The best of it is all to come yet, mother! There is my Christmas treat;" and she laid on the table a card, on which was written, "LESSONS IN BOTANY, Admit the Bearer." There mother, I wouldn't take ten dollars for that same card—unless I could get another!"

"You are a little giddy to-night, Matty!" said Mr. Ray, entering at the moment. "Why, what has put the blush on your cheek so, my child?" he added, bending involuntarily, to kiss the fair brow that was lifted up; and then there was a chorus of glad voices; and it was, "Father, do see the books that sister—dear sister Matty, bought!" and, "Do see this picture of the Giraffe!" and, "Do let me read you stories of the Kingfisher, and the Mastodon, and the Coot, father!"

"Only see," said Tommy. "And here are stories, and pictures, and everything!" interposed Sarah. "And here are conundrums, and all sorts of puzzles, and the pictures of baskets, and pin cushions, and all kinds of bags!" said Lois, attempting to raise her voice above the other children's. And then little Johnny, with the conscious right of the petted darling, laid his open book on his father's knee, pointing with a dimpled finger to the well defined character; and squinting up cunningly from beneath his nut brown curls, he uttered the full sonorous "O;" and in the same breath a ringing gleesome laugh, that expresses better than any other sound can, the rapture of a little child.

"Dear little fellow!" said the happy Martha, again lifting and dancing him, "he knows one letter already."

At this moment a fine looking young man entered; and perhaps some of my fair readers can guess why the exuberant gaiety of Martha was so suddenly checked; and why a blush, vivid as ever brightened the cheek of Hebe, glowed upon her speaking face—and she was silent. Then there was a reiteration of shewing the gifts on one side, and expressions of pleased approval on the other.

In the first pause Mrs. Ray said; "You have not told us about the card yet, Martha. Come, Mr. Ray; come, Frank, let us have supper, for really we had quite forgotten it; and meanwhile Matty will tell us."

"After Miss Watson had gone out," said the latter, "Julia Anthony came in, and called for a ticket to the Botany Class. She asked me if I didn't want to go.—I told her I should like to go, but I had no time. 'O, you will have plenty of time,' said she, 'there will be a class three evenings in the week, from eight to nine o'clock, for the express benefit of such as are necessarily engaged at other times. Miss Watson has a new mode of teaching by diagrams. She can teach the theory as well in the winter as any time; and then we shall be all ready for practice in the spring. It is very easy, and you cannot think how delightful it is! I can learn more from Miss Watson at one lesson than I could in studying by myself two days. O you cannot think how pleasant it is to find out the names, and analyze, and get new flowers! If I had nothing else to make me happy; it seems to me, that Botany would! I want you to begin. I want everybody to know how happy it makes me, and especially those who work for a living, and can have but few amusements.' Julia Anthony is a good clever girl, if her father is a doctor—and rich, too; and she is not proud."

"Those who see things as they really are, my child," said Mrs. Ray, "will neither be proud on the one hand or servile on the other. There is, to be sure, a great deal of talking about gentility, and rank, and fashion; but after all, I believe that every person will be respected just as far as he respects himself,—and, of course, makes himself worthy of respect. I have seen many grades of human condition; and it has often been my lot to find broad vulgarity in very fine clothes—bloated ignorance at the head of splendidly furnished tables; and not unfrequently have I found true refinement, moral dignity, and even a very high degree of mental culture, in very low places—among servants and laborers."

"There is a great mistake with many persons," said Mr. Ray; "and that is, that there is something in manual labor that vulgarises the mind. This is not necessarily the case. On the contrary, I believe that the highest and noblest development of the whole man, must be by a proper union of manual and mental labor—for then all his powers, physical, mental, and moral, are brought into exercise. But all great changes in the character of a people must be gradual; and we cannot expect this state of things to take place immediately; still I think there is a tendency that way; and it rests with us to hasten so desirable a consummation. In the mean time we have some faults to mend, as well as others. If the lower classes were not servile, the higher could not, possibly, long continue arrogant. It is the prostrate neck that is trodden under foot. The true erect man will always be met and treated as a man, by all classes; and if any in his own miserable weakness thinks otherwise, he shall find that it is easier to crush a living sunbeam under his feet, than to trample upon an upright enlightened soul. But I did not think to give you a lecture, my children, though I could not pass by the allusion of Martha wholly without notice."

"Frank," said the latter, raising her fine eyes to the handsome and animated youth, "Miss Watson admits gentlemen to her evening classes, and I thought, perhaps, you would like to join," she added hesitatingly.



"That is first rate, Martha, and before I am two hours older I will have a ticket. But I have always heard that winter is not the right time for studying Botany."

"It makes little difference, Miss Watson says, when illustrated by diagrams; and, indeed, the advantage is all on the side of winter, for we learn the theory then, we shall be ready to receive the first flower that opens."

"Let me speak now," said Tommy, who had stood for nearly ten minutes with his mouth open, ready to improve the first moment that should give him opportunity.

"You have the floor, Tommy," said Mr. Ray.

"What, father?"

"You may speak," said his mother.

"Jemmy Jones told me to-day, in school," said the boy, "that he was going to hang up his stocking to-night, and old Santa Claus would come down chimney, and fill it with sugar-plums, and nuts, and toys, just as he did last Christmas. But we don't want such a Santa Claus as that, all covered with soot and ashes! do we Sarah? We want one to put our arms round, and kiss and love, when we thank her! I think our Santa Claus is much the prettiest, don't you Frank?" added the boy with an air of incipient gallantry, and a glance of fraternal pride upon his beautiful sister.

Answering blushes, at the innocent allusion, spoke to each other from two young hearts. The parents observed them, and were pleased.

Frank Burleigh was an intelligent youth, apprenticed to Mr. Ray, who was engaged in the saddle and harness-making business. He was a general favorite with the family, and a particular one, it was beginning to be guessed, with a certain member of it.

"But father, I have not shown your present yet," said the confused but happy girl.

"What! one for me, too! Do let us see what you have got for your poor father! No, I am not poor," he added, looking round on the group of intelligent and animated faces. "I am not poor, I am the richest man in town," he continued, as Martha handed him a receipt for the pay in full for the New York Mechanic for one year, with the back numbers. "Really, my child, I know not how to reply to this delicate anticipation of my wishes. I have long wished to subscribe for this paper, but I thought I could not afford it at present," and passing an arm round her waist, he drew the fair girl to his bosom, with a fulness of affection—aye, and a pride of soul—which the wealth of kingdoms could not have given.

"Sister has made us all a present but Frank," said little Sarah, looking up at him, with an expression half condolence, half mischief.

"O, I know what she will give him," said Tommy, his quick gray eye, in itself a volume of fun, glancing mischievously from one to the other of the parties implied. Then, dropping his voice to a quite audible whisper, and putting his mouth close to Sarah's ear, he added,

"She will give herself, I guess." There was renewed confusion, but it only heightened the happiness of all.

In such home-scenes are planted the seeds of true democracy. And such a home as this, might be the dwelling of every farmer, mechanic, or other laborer. Intelligent fathers, but more especially, ENLIGHTENED MOTHERS may do all this—and more. Then our FREEDOM would not be a word for ranting declaimers to mouth on the fourth of July, nor a license to forget the comfort and happiness of others in a state of animal independence during the remainder of the year; but it would be a quick and living principle, taking root in the soul, strengthening and growing with the growing mind, and manifest in the whole character.—We should, then, truly be a people whose "house is founded on a rock." Our Constitution would be written deep in the very nature of man; and the "fall of nations," would be to us a story wholly without point, and fast becoming obsolete. We should fear no invading foe; for the foundations of the heavens would pass away, before such a people could be overthrown, or made slaves.

The event or denouement of our story may easily be guessed. Martha and Frank attended the course of lessons on Botany. During the winter they read such works upon the subject as they could procure. That delightful study, was, indeed to them, a sweet recreation from toil. They worked, and read, and studied, and gathered flowers, and analysed them together.—New tastes, new pleasures, sprang up at every step, of a higher and purer nature than they had before known; and through all these was twined the silken cord of tender and delicate affection, which was destined to be indestructible as the souls it united. There is no bond of union so close and truthful, as that which springs from a common love of the same intellectual pursuit. But the study of flowers is, of all others, the quickest to produce this tendency; for their very beauty speaks

to us in language of love—not always, indeed, of the individual—but of universal nature. The spirit, continually gathering strength, spreads its expanding wings, and soaring through all the beautiful creations which gladden the finite, at length, passes into the fullness of the infinite. Thus, is the created but a conductor of the soul into the presence of the Creator.

But to return. Frank and Martha found the few hours, which too many waste as nothing worth, were to them more than golden. Every moment was improved. Having a taste for the beauties of external nature, combined with a newly awakened, but ardent love of science, they pursued their studies with a deep and unsated thirsting after truth, which always insures its attainment—unless, indeed, there are fearful odds to contend with. At the end of three years, few young people, even in the highest stations, could surpass them in the common branches of education; and few could even equal them in the knowledge of the charming science they both so dearly loved. Let no one who has power to regulate the social machinery, lay the flattering unction to his conscience, that it is a right state of things, that compels the unassisted scholar to such incessant and severe labor, in order to procure the common advantages of education. It is only the most vigorous physical strength, and the highest intellect that can support it—and gather nutriment in such meagre places—that by an alchymic power convert the very sands and pebbles of their barren life, into healthy and nourishing food. The common mind, thus situated, is left to starve, and dwindle as nearly into nothing as a living and immortal spirit may.

At the end of three years from the time when we first introduced our heroine, she had earned enough to maintain herself for one year at an excellent school. She carried thither physical, mental, and moral powers, all of a high order, and all developed in due proportion. Her vigorous and healthy mind, seized upon the severest studies as its natural aliment. Always accustomed to work hard, no severity of labor disheartened her. The pale young ladies, who had languished through most of their lives at fashionable boarding-schools, although their minds were encumbered with the nomenclature of all the *Ologies* that science ever dreamed of, and their memories were oppressed with smatterings of more tongues than were spoke at Babel, could by no means compete successfully with her. At the close of the year—most of them sprigs of our highest aristocracy—were constrained to yield the highest prize of the school, a gold medal, to the unassisted book-finder.

This success gave Martha reputation, reputation gave popularity, which was heightened by personal charms of no ordinary degree; and when gentlemen of the highest character and station, bent the knee and talked of love, there were not wanting those who prophesied that female vanity would tempt her to wipe out her old engagement, for the purpose of forming a more brilliant alliance. But a true woman never violated her faith—never sold her heart. Nor did the upright girl hesitate for one moment. She gave her hand, where she had long since given her heart, to Frank Burleigh, the young mechanic; thus nobly redeeming her maiden troth. They were married. They are young, healthy, industrious, and well educated; and as far as earthly circumstances can secure it, their happiness is secured. They are still making progress, and are daily rendering themselves more capable of performing faithfully their high and holy mission to posterity.—*Landmark.*

(Reported expressly for the Mechanic's Advocate.)

## AN ADDRESS

Delivered before the Annual Convention of the State of New York and Protections 24 and 50, at Auburn June 15, 1848, by ANDREW HANNA, G. P. U. S. A., of Utica Protection, No. 3.

### LABOR AND ASSOCIATION, AND THEIR INFLUENCE ON THE CHARACTER OF MAN.

Those who have been permitted to behold the light of the nineteenth century, and whose investigations have led them to a contemplation of the moral, social and political relations of their fellow men, cannot, we think, fail to have discovered that the present is an age which presents itself to us, in all the full and unmistakable manifestations of a crisis. An age, in which an unquiet and restless mass of mind—unostentatious—deep—yet uncontrollable and resistless, is already beginning to disturb the smooth and unrippled current of the face of time, and to open to the future, the full realization of the brightest hopes of a commendable philanthropy.

An age, in which the claims of invaded, and outraged humanity, suffering under the encroachments of wealth, and groaning beneath the ever-varying forms of despotism, are beginning to be recognized, appreciated, responded to, and met.

An age, in which the Laboring many, the sterling bone and muscle of our country, (and we may add the civilized world) with hearts pledged to the mutual elevation of humanity, and with hands strong to accomplish what they purpose; with an energy unprecedented in the records of time—and with a devotion unequalled since the days of the apostles of our Lord—are everywhere asserting the interests—the rights—the dignity—and the rewards of labor, and urging them, too, with an intensity and a determination, which, to us, is a sure guarantee of a complete and a successful triumph.

The liberty hitherto enjoyed in the world, has to a great extent, been the liberty to suffer or to starve.—The equality, about which, as a people, we have prated so much, has been an equality which has permitted one man to amass millions, while thousands of others have been struggling amidst horrible destitution and want. The whole fraternity of man has been a mockery, and all society has been a scene of violent and ruinous competition, and often, for mere self-protection, the even well-disposed, have been compelled to practice every species of duplicity, fraud and outrage on each other. The warfare for ages and centuries, has been incessant, cruel and fatal. It has enacted and maintained its laws, and preserved them with a terrible ferocity. As a shell thrown into a populous city may fall into a crowd and kill hundreds of inhabitants, so no man, prompted by individual interest, hesitates at any movement in trade or manufactures, which would benefit himself, though it might plunge thousands in ruin.

If Liberty supposes freedom of action from the restraints of arbitrary government; if Equality means a recognition of the right of every man to all the conditions of the highest development and happiness of which he is capable; if Fraternity is a recognition of the general good, as harmonizing with, and as not opposed to, individual interest; then, indeed, the people of this country may be said to have developed the two former principles to a very considerable extent, while the latter, up to the present time, has been but little appreciated or even understood. The feeling of universal love exists, indeed, in the heart of every human being, but under the present conditions of social arrangement it has no general development. Man cannot but feel his relations to his fellow man; it is born in his nature.—All his natural tendencies are towards friendship and society; but these tendencies are held in check on all sides by the disorganizing and discordant elements which have entered among us.

We have only to appeal to every man's feelings, aspirations, and hopes, as to what state of happiness ought to exist.

Every man feels it to be the right of his existence to be free, to have the necessities and enjoy the luxuries of life, the charms of social intercourse, friendship and love; to develop his energies in unrestrained and congenial action; to cultivate his intellectual faculties, and to rise to the dignity of a pure and holy life.

We have only to look into ourselves, or out upon the beautiful in creation around us, to be deeply conscious that this is our nature and our true destiny. We know, as we know our own existence and are conscious of our own faculties and emotions, that we were made for a state of great activity, of usefulness and development. This is the reason that, to many, the troubles of life are so bitter; this is the reason that we feel disquietude, care and sorrow. These are the pains of soul which are the symptoms of its diseases, and these diseases are produced by causes of an incidental character, rather than by the authority of the great Creator. But the evils of life demand a moment's contemplation; it is painful, but necessary.

The physician must investigate the disease; the surgeon must look upon and probe the wound he intends to cure; so must the philanthropist look steadily at existing evils, in order that he may apply the remedy.

More than this, society, the great bruised and mutilated patient, must be made to understand the nature and causes of its own diseases, for their cure depends upon its own action. We must be our own physicians. God has given us reason, that we might be governed by that, and not controlled by arbitrary authority.

But the evils under which poor helpless humanity has groined for ages, are being reformed; the energies of the many, under the beneficent sway of association and reform, are, thanks to our great Creator, producing this glorious consummation. Not only in our own blessed land do we witness the elements in auspicious agitation, but in the distant east, across the blue expanse of waters, the ceaseless agitation is rolling up its thunder-tones to heaven, and the iron-bound dynasties of Old Europe, are scattered like the chaff upon the threshing floor, before the resistless tornado.

We may understand what the greatest of German poets means, when he speaks of the sun, as thundering along his path, by the progress of the sun of political and social freedom through the nations of Europe. Light



is rushing into even the obscurest nooks of the continent, with the sound of crashing thrones and the shouts of multitudes. From all the time-worn dynasties there rises, far above the roar of cannon volleys, the joyful chorus of the people, marching onward to a future of glorious redemption. The storm is up,

"From peak to peak the rattling crags among,  
Leaps like live thunder;—not from one lone cloud,  
But every mountain now hath found a tongue;  
And Jura answers through her misty shroud,  
Back to the joyous Alps, who call to her aloud!"

The most recent news from Europe is full of promise. It shows that the people of those nations are becoming conscious of their rights. With a stern and majestic sense of their strength, they shake down kings and States, as Sampson overthrew the temples of the Philistines. Moderate, as they are firm, in the assertion of what is due to them, the guilty despots who have so long trampled them in the dust, now tremble before their intelligent might. The cowards fly like foxes when they hear the cry of the hounds. Not France alone; but even Austria—proud and haughty Austria; the dynasty of ages, the empire of centuries, the throne of the Caesars, is already trembling to its overthrow, as the faithful magnet trembles to its pole. And Prussia, too, the land of German energy, the land of the mechanic, the land where his skill and his intelligence has perfected some of the noblest works of art, has only saved her identity and her integrity, by timely concessions to the majesty of her people. And Russia—iron-bound and despotic Russia, is compelled to buckle on her armor, lest her sluggish and enslaved boors, like the rest, should catch the flying joy, and leap at once to manhood.

Never before in the history of man has there been so hopeful and so universal an agitation. True it is,

"That in earlier days,  
There lived, among the subjugated herd,  
Men whose perception of their groaning wrongs  
And glorious struggle to enforce redress,  
Attest they were not common men; they lived  
Each in his day, a century too soon,  
But not in vain; though superstition fear'd  
To hear the truth, and ignorance stood amazed,  
And timid slaves in gnawing fetters shook,  
Their teachings spread and fortified the heart  
To combat error worshipped by the world.  
Now truth is mightier than a despot's law,  
More conquering than his legions armed in mail!  
And link by link, the rivets on the limbs,  
Are falling fast, and man shall tread the earth,  
Yielding allegiance to his God alone."

But here let us pause and honor the minds and hearts of those whose lives have been devoted to the investigation of these great moral and social principles. Let us honor those whose thoughts, a bugbear or a jest to many, have magnified the minds of this age with the noble ideas of Philanthropy and Reform.

Henceforth we will add to that noble galaxy of names which gave our nation birth and our people liberty, the noble names of Lamartine and the working-man, Louis Blanc. Henceforth we will sing the triumph—not alone of that great political revolution which, since the spirit and the days of '76, has commanded the applause and the admiration of the world—but also in that glorious, noble, social struggle which has resulted in the joyful emancipation of millions of our fellow beings, in the home of Lafayette.

Brave, noble France; the series of her bloody revolutions has given place to a great constructive social order. Not for the liberty to starve on empty glorifications; not even to erect the tyranny of commerce and unjust competition, where even the tyranny of kings were better; not for this have her wronged millions of starving laborers risen; not for this did they drive from their shores, in a coarse laborer's frock, that "Bourbon type" of the commercial spirit, the "Citizen King;" but in the calm determination that the rights of labor shall henceforth be guaranteed, and honorable industry command, for every one, the education, standing, sympathy, and comforts of a man.

But the social principle is fast spreading its healthful influences in the hearts of the busy and sterling sons of our young and happy country. Social organizations are everywhere being formed for the elevation and happiness, and protection of their individual members.—The co-mingling of sympathy, the interchange of thought, the happy greetings of brethren, all attest the noble and inspiring realities of a warm and generous philanthropy, and contribute largely in their measure, to raise the genius and to mend the heart.

Such, indeed, are some of the principles of the social organization to which most of us are attached. We mean the M. M. Protection of the U. S. A.

Within our social gatherings no party strife—no hostile feuds—no sectarian interests—no personal animosities,

can find a resting-place, or disturb the peaceful quietude which dwells in the hearts and inspires the songs of the faithful brotherhood of our order. Dedicated to the cause of mutual assistance, support and protection, and true to their record of eternal friendship. To them, indeed, may well be applied, if you will allow us the privilege, that noble and expressive sentiment of inspiration, that the middle wall of partition has been removed and the hand writing of ordinances has been blotted out.

We are not only protective and progressive in our arrangements, but we attach much importance to our present social happiness and enjoyment. Indeed, we feel sometimes as did the youthful Pollok, at the sad, though fond remembrance of by-gone social joys, when he declares that there were

"Loves, friendships, hopes, and dear remembrances—  
The kind embracings of the heart—and hours  
Of happy thought—and smiles coming to tears—  
And glories of the heaven and starry cope  
Above, and glories of the earth beneath—  
These were the rays that wandered through the gloom  
Of mortal life—wells of the wilderness;  
Redeeming features in the face of time;  
Sweet drops, that made the mixed cup of earth  
A palatable draught—too bitter else."

Perhaps in no part of the world have the industrial classes (as little as they may have been appreciated) met with a more generous support, or been rewarded with a more praiseworthy fidelity, than in our own highly favored land. The wealth—the talent—the influence, of these classes, in many of the communities of our republic, attest the vigorous and creative energies of their character; and the names of those illustrious men who stood forward in our infant struggles for our national freedom, not the less clearly prove the independent character of those worthy reformers, than the mighty and powerful influences they communicated to, and exerted upon, the national institutions.

The mechanic arts have always been conspicuous in the first dawn of civil liberty. A nation can only think of freedom, when the intelligence and power of her people can supply the means of a nation's defence, and can control and direct for the general good, the national resources.

But the inquiry may arise, why, if such are the durable benefits of the mechanical professions, has not the world been more ready to acknowledge it? Why have not those whose privilege it has been to preserve its annals, recorded upon the imperishable pages of historic truth, the greatness of their achievements, and the durability of the blessings arising from them? We answer, it is because the public taste has not justified it! Men have sought rather, the intoxication of romantic fiction or the bloody records of military glory, than the peaceful virtues of those pursuits which have contributed to the welfare of society, and promoted universal happiness.

The names of Archimedes, of Franklin, of Sherman, and of Fulton, would not suffer in a comparison with those of Hannibal, or Alexander, or Caesar, or Napoleon; and yet the one is only incidentally mentioned upon the pages of history, as possessing pre-eminent and superior talent—the other is dwelt upon with enthusiastic admiration; their deeds portrayed in admiring colors, and their names transmitted to posterity in all the glowing habilliment of heroes, entitled to universal admiration and gratitude.

And what is it, let us enquire, that constitutes these respective claims to the admiration of man, and renders the one less an object of respect than the other? The one pursues, in unobtrusive silence, the means of promoting human happiness, the other forces his way through blood and carnage—forces his way to universal empire.

Well, indeed, and justly too, might the workingman complain of the invidious distinctions, and unjust arrangements which society in all its forms has established; but it is not our purpose; we see the evils under which society is groaning, and with firm hearts and strong hands we will set about their remedy. We might speak of political knavery, already cursing the present history of our country; of a morbid commercial enterprise, fattening upon the toil of the laboring poor; of a stock-jobbing speculation, eating out the substance of our people; of a great and powerful State prison monopoly, standing like the genius of midnight, a dark and sullen spectacle of a people's power, and of virtues outrage; waging an unjustifiable and unnatural competition against a virtuous and an honest industry.

But we forbear—our course is onward, our hopes are in the future; a glorious and happy issue awaits the industry and integrity of our country.

The arm of the workingman is not unnerved. His position, his moral and physical energies are not abated; and we look upon his manly and stern integrity, with delight, with admiration, and with respect.

But the heart of the mechanic of the present day, as

well also, as that of the philanthropist, may derive a conscious pleasure from the contemplation of the manifestations of genius and power, which have more recently developed themselves in all the various cadences of our country's rising greatness. How nobly do they illustrate the sublime character of that profession which so happily secures the well-being of society, and supplies the means of competence and comfort to every class of our citizens.

They have been to a great extent the splendid achievements of our own creative energies, "wrought in the form of our own originality." The calm eye of the philosopher, and the warm heart of the philanthropist, when contemplating their grandeur, have been awakened, while the full realization of their triumphant results have afforded a lively guarantee of the glory that in future awaits us.

The little handful of clay and sand which slumbers in peaceful quietude in the bosom of our fertile valleys to day, becomes an important component of the stately edifice which adorns our populous cities to-morrow.

The current of the little stream, which with ceaseless prodigality has ever continued to "swell old ocean's bosom full," has turned the mighty energy of its power to the production of the means of happiness and wealth to the family of man.

When we thus witness the achievements of art,—the locomotive taking up its burden of a hundred tons, and transporting it for a hundred miles between the rising and the setting sun—the steamboat, cleaving its rapid way triumphantly through wind and tide; the Power Loom, yielding products of greater richness and abundance in a single day, than all the inhabitants of Tyre could have manufactured in years; the Printing Press, which could have replaced the Alexandrian library in a week after it was burnt; the Lightning, not only domesticated in the laboratories of the useful arts, but employed as a messenger between distant cities.

When we behold these and similar manifestations of the creative power and inventive genius of our people, we affirm that it is to these we are mainly indebted for the increase of our wealth and the progress of our society.

But it is not alone the elevated political and intellectual condition of the present times, that particularly awakens our attention and commands our admiration. The irresistible current of human sympathy, breaking the restraints which the old systems of feudal aristocracy, and military, and ecclesiastical despotism had thrown around it, has found in the quiet retray of our social circles, the objects it has sought and established there, the means of a wide-spread philanthropy and a universal peace.

The inestimable value of MAN, because he is man, is beginning to be appreciated.

MAN,—whom the iron hoof of despotism had been wont to crush into the mire, has at length learned the true dignity of his nature, and proclaimed himself free. MAN, whom the pen of inspiration has characterized as a being but little lower than the angels, and as destined to immortality and eternal life. MAN, in whose countenance is seen the impress of divinity, and in whose soul is sustained the treasures of eternal love. MAN, for whom in the councils of eternal wisdom, the sublime and stupendous scheme of a world's redemption was originated and perfected; and who is man? A being upon whose brow the great Creator has enstamped a title to immortality. A being in whose heart the finger of God has written the changeless and immutable principles of eternal love! And will he—can he, cease to be a protection and a shield to the unfortunate and the oppressed? Will he refuse to honor the dignified pursuits of labor? Never! We love the man whose hard hands, and whose sinewy arm reveals the character of his profession; we admire the integrity of his single purpose, and we rejoice that it is ours to call him Brother.

How enviable is the character of such an one, when compared with that of the needy and adventurous speculator—calculating, watching, contriving, with sneaking and unmanly art, the real or fictitious chances of his dishonest gains; of the monopolist, holding, with a stern, unyielding, iron grasp, the very means which God ordained to feed and bless the poor; of even the statesman, who with proud and haughty dignity, will talk of the order of succession, the entailment of property and the power of the government, when the defenceless and needy poor are starving, dying, for the want of the means of subsistence. Could they—let us here enquire—could a community of mechanics do this?

Having thus considered some of the objects for which, as an institution, we are associated, we will next briefly consider the means by which we propose to accomplish our objects.

The Mechanic's Mutual Protection, being an organization purely of a social nature, it is not our purpose, nor will it ever be, to interfere in any of the political,



civil, military, or ecclesiastical affairs of our government or country, unless in the lapse of time, these departments should be found to interfere with us—when, in that event, they will no doubt experience something of the effects of social resistance, under the strong and irresistible current of its power. Our institution proposes then, to accomplish its objects by

"A more general diffusion of the principles and sciences governing Mechanics and the Arts, to elevate our brethren to their several callings, and thereby to give them the greatest proficiency in their several employments.

"Extending to apprentices under our care, a good education in all that pertains to their employments; that hereafter the Mechanic and Artist may be able to assume a better station in society than has yet been awarded them.

"By rendering to each other that mutual advice and assistance which we may need in our avocations, so far as we may do it without wrong to ourselves or families.

"By a beneficial economy, to provide against pecuniary distress during the sickness of its members, and to extend care and relief to their destitute families.

"To furnish employment to the brethren who may need it, when possible; and to protect each other from the encroachment of wealth or power, which may combine against them, and to secure as far as possible, remunerating wages for our labor.

"To cultivate a proper understanding between the employer and the employed, thereby rendering mutual their interests, instead of the conflicting opposition they have so long sustained.

"By guarding the character, morals and reputation of our brethren when assailed by the tongue of slander, and by improving his intellectual condition by the establishment within his reach, of libraries, reading-rooms, lyceums, and popular lectures upon the various arts and sciences."

But it is not our purpose to confine the benevolent operations of our order to those simply who may be found within its enclosure; to the poor defenceless child and female operative in many of our large cities and manufacturing establishments, this institution has vowed an eternal paternity; we will guard their interests with a brother's care; we will agitate the public mind; will pour our petitions into our State Legislatures; until we succeed in securing to them a reasonable compensation for their labor, and the service of ten hours only for a daily task.

It has already become too painfully apparent, if you will allow us this digression, that our factory system, as now conducted, has become most cruelly oppressive to a large class of our unfortunate poor. Look upon the countenance of that pale but lovely female form, as it emerges from the dusty and poisoned atmosphere of the spinning-room, and glides along like a spectre to the cheerless apartments of her solitary abode. The helpless condition of a lonely widowed mother and a younger sister has placed her within the prison walls of a manufactory; the sparkle of her once bright and lustrous eye, has become dim and vacant. The bright hues of health which once adorned her lovely face, has given place to the small vermillion, hectic tint, the beautiful but unmistakable evidence of cold consumption's dreadful presence.

Her merry laugh, that once echoed among the little hills near her cottage home, in the days of her childhood, has been hushed; while to its place has succeeded those hollow and sepulchral tones that tell us of the grave.

Day after day, from twelve to fourteen hours each, in obedience to the rules, she plies her daily task. The little social circle which once formed to her youthful heart a little world of joys, has been shut out from her approach. The pure winds of Heaven which were wont to fan her temples, and sport in playful mood among her golden tresses, have been denied their wonted visits. The dusty and poisoned atmosphere of the dismal spinning-room has at length accomplished its dreaded results. The canker nestles in the seat of life—the iron sinks into her soul—the death worm is gnawing at her vitals—and she goes, though slowly, yet surely, down to that narrow resting place, the tomb, unnoticed, unregretted, and forgotten—a victim of the combination of wealth and the lust of gain.

The above is no fancy's sketch—would it were; would that such manifestations of human suffering, existed only in the ideal and imaginative creations of poetic fancy; but it is not so—poor and helpless innocence groans beneath the hand of oppression. But who better than the working man is qualified to consider her condition? Who than the mechanic to plead her cause? She is indeed his sister! His warm sympathies will find her in the dread solitude of her prison house; his honest heart will vibrate with the touch of human sympathy, and his strong arm will bring relief.

One other feature you will permit us to notice, and

we will relieve your patience. It is the benefits arising from its internal social policy. It is here when misfortune marks its victim—and gloomy despair is hovering in sad silence, like the bird of night, over his devoted head; that the kind hand of a brother may be found extended to assist him, and the voice of consolation with tones of gentle soothing, may breathe the light of hope into his drooping spirit.

The heart of the sick man has already been made glad when in the days of his deepest affliction, the evidences of fraternal affection encircled his bed—alleviated his distresses—sympathized in his sorrows—anticipated his wants, and rushed in comparative quietude, the anxious solitude that harassed and disturbed him in the sacred limits of his departing hours.

The soul of the bereaved widow oppressed beneath the weight of accumulated cares and a lonely desolation has been made to rejoice, not only in those outward works of benevolence which have relieved her wants but also in that abiding affection and respect which so constantly attended her loved one, until their last sad offices had forever hid him from her view.

The helpless orphan, which else would too often become the houseless child of want, no longer wanders neglected and forgotten, in the hopeless pursuit of the means of happiness from the stunted charities of an unfeeling world. But under the guidance of a paternal guardianship, the wandering steps of his wayward youth are directed in the paths of virtue, and the evidences of his ripening genius appropriated to some useful end.

It is then the development of our social natures, the strong tie of our mutual sympathy, the full response of our common humanity—the free nature of our cherished institution—the unyielding power of an extensive philanthropy—which renders the character of our order, the favored instrument of a sublime and noble emulation; and becomes to every one bearing the sacred name of brother, the means of an undying union which will not sever itself from us, though time and distance obliterate every other passion. The time—the place—the circumstances of our social gatherings will be remembered to the remotest period of our lives. Hope brightens in their contemplation, and like a thirsty traveler in weary desert, we will continue to

Hope on! though the chalice of sorrow

Be now to our burning lips pressed;  
Though gloomy and drear comes each morrow,  
And Earth seems a desolate waste.

Hope on—in the far sky wide-spreading

A dawn to my vision appears;  
And beauty immortal is shedding  
Her smiles o'er this valley of tears.

Hope on! tho' tyrannic oppression

Lays on us his withering hand,  
And want, and disease, and transgression,  
Stalk wide o'er the suffering land.

Hope on—there is freedom unbounded

Which yet shall be ours in that day;  
And Poverty's knell shall be sounded,  
And war, crime and pain pass away.

Hope on! tho' a darkness unlighted

Pervades all the region of mind;  
Tho' numberless wrongs be unrighted,  
And sin on the altar is shrined.

Hark! the angel Reformer is coming—

Already his step shakes the earth;  
And his form on the sky-cloud is looming,  
And fast from the future comes forth.

Hope on! there's no room for despairing—

The wrongs and the griefs of to day,  
In that morrow which fast is appearing,  
Will vanish forever away.

Hope on—time has passed the gestation—

The birth of the future is near;  
And with it a fadeless salvation  
Shall dawn on our desolate sphere.

**IMPORTANT TO MANUFACTURERS.**—A correspondent informs us that a new machine has been lately invented by Henry Kelly, a machinist, in Manayunk, near Philadelphia, which altogether does away with the use of treadles in power looms. It is not at all complicated. A number of these machines are now at work in the mills in Manayunk, and it is thought they will in a great measure do away with the use of the Jacquard machine for small patterns. It is said that it will not cost more than one-fourth the price of the Jacquard machine, and can be attached to any power loom in a few hours.

**OUR NEW TERRITORY.**—Oregon is said to contain 218,536,320 acres; California and New Mexico contain 500,000 square miles. These and the other territories of the Union, equal at least 1,600,000 miles, or 250,000,000 square acres.

## MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, JULY 29, 1848.

One Dollar Per Annum in Advance.



NOTICE.

All letters intended for the private inspection of the Editor of this paper, should be endorsed on the outside "Private." Business letters may be directed as usual.

### REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF PATENTS

Owing to the crowded state of our columns, we have been unable to notice before this interesting report. From it we gather the following facts:

During the year ending Dec. 31, 1847, the whole number of applications for patents were fifteen hundred and thirty-one. The whole number of caveats filed were five hundred and thirty-two.

The number of patents issued in 1847, were five hundred and sixty-two, including fourteen re-issues, three additional improvements, and sixty designs.

Within that period, five hundred and eighty patents have expired.

There were during the year, nine applications to extend patents about to expire, six of which were rejected, and three granted by the board.

The number of applications for patents examined and rejected, during the year 1847, is five hundred and fifty-seven, being very nearly as many as were granted.

The receipts of the office during the year, including duties and fees paid in on application for patents, caveats, re-issues, disclaimers, additional improvements, extensions, and for copies, amount in the whole to \$63,111.19; which sum, of \$8,003.43, has been repaid on application withdrawn, and on money paid in by mistake.

The expenses of the office during 1847, are as follows: For salaries, \$16,350; temporary clerks, \$6,937.57; contingent expenses, \$8,657.79; compensation of the chief justice of the District of Columbia, sitting on appeals from the Commissioner of Patents, \$100; library, \$1,049.58; agricultural statistics, four hundred and sixty-five; amounting to \$33,559.92.—Besides which there were other expenditures, of a miscellaneous character, making the total amount of expenditures, \$41,878.35; leaving a balance of \$21,232.84, to be carried to the credit of the Patent Fund.

On the first day of January, 1847, the amount of money in the treasury, to the credit of the Patent Fund, was \$186,565.14; which, with the balance paid in during the year 1847, did on the first day of January, 1848, amount to the sum of \$207,797.99.

It will be seen, that the surplus carried to the credit of the Patent Fund, during the last year, is much greater than that of any former year. This arises from two causes, first, the great increase of applications for patents and caveats over any former year; and secondly, the inability to examine and decide upon applications in a reasonable time after they have



been filed in the office, growing out of the inadequacy of the examining force of the office, causing a comparatively less number of withdrawals, and a comparatively less amount of expenditure for copying and recording patents. If Congress should authorize an increase of the scientific corps, so imperatively needed, the number of withdrawals will be greater and the other expenses of the office will be increased, and thus the balance next year, will be, in all probability, much smaller than it is this year.

All moneys paid into the treasury on account of the Patent office, are set apart by the ninth section of the act of July 4, 1836, and the fourteenth section of the act of March 3, 1837, for the benefit of the Patent Office, and denominated the Patent Fund; out of which all expenditures provided by existing laws are to be paid, the Patent Fund being especially appropriated for that purpose. By thus establishing the Patent Fund, and appropriating it to the special object of defraying all expenditures of the patent office authorized by law, Congress expressed its intention to constitute the office upon the principle of a self-sustaining institution, which is to exist upon its own revenues, and not depend for support upon the general treasury. Thus far, it gives us pleasure to say, the intention of Congress has been fully carried out; the office having not only paid its own expenses from its own revenues, but it has accumulated a comparatively large balance in the treasury to its credit. With the exception of the cost of erecting the present Patent Office building, to which the office contributed \$108,000 from its own funds, it has never been a charge upon the treasury.

Nearly all of its revenues are derived from inventors. It is sustained by their contributions; its services are appropriated to the promotion of their particular interests, although rendered to all other interests when required; and it may, therefore, truly be regarded as the head and representative of the inventive genius and the industrial arts of the country.

#### ARISTOCRACY AND LABOR.

We have lately seen some opinions of Mr. John C. Calhoun, which are entirely unworthy a statesman of this enlightened age and country. He says he would not admit to the same table with himself, a white man who would degrade himself by brushing coats, blacking boots, etc., although he would allow the slaves in his rice fields that privilege. For our own part we honor labor, in whatever way it may be employed, although there are many in Republican America, who act as if they thought honest toil degraded the individual. With this class, we presume Mr. Calhoun sympathizes. Labor confers dignity upon any honest man who renders himself independent from the avails of his own industry. It is to a man's character and intelligence we should look, and not to his employment. When men high in power utter such sentiments as these, it is high time the people took matters into their own hands.

**THE TEN HOUR LAW IN PENNSYLVANIA.**—A portion of the manufacturing establishments in this county, says the Chester (Pa.) Republican, are now standing idle, the proprietors averring that they are unable to prosecute their business without serious loss to themselves. Another portion have reduced the wages of their operatives one-sixth, and are running ten hours; and another portion, the largest, we believe, are going on as usual, having entered into special contracts with the men in their employ, to work the time required of them previous to the passage of the Ten Hour Law. Consequently, as we predicted it would be, the Ten Hour Law in Pennsylvania is a perfect humbug.

**EULOGY ON THE DEATH OF CAPT. ABM. VAN O'LINDA.**—Through the politeness of P. Cooke, No. 464 Broadway, we have received a copy of Colonel SHARTS' Eulogy on the death of Capt. VAN O'LINDA. It is well worthy the perusal of every Albanian.

**SHAMEFUL.**—We understand that some of the employers at the Fairmount factories are discharging their hands on account of their advocating the Ten Hour Law. This barbarism should be frowned down by all honorable men. The right to speak in favor of or against any measure, is guaranteed to every man; and he who would arrogate to himself the privilege to check the honest opinions of the workingman, deserves the severest public censure. The Ten Hour system is now the law of the land, and an employer should be made to stand up to its provisions.—*Times and Keystone.*

That's the talk. If a few of our political party papers would only have the independence to tell the truth, they would do much to engraft that righteous measure upon the statute books of New-York. Mechanics, do not falter—recollect that another election is at hand. Mark those that voted against the Ten Hour Bill in this State last winter. The vote was as follows:

**AYES.**—E. C. Benedict, Isaac Benedict Bowen, Bowie, Brewer, Brigham, Calhoun, Campbell, Charlock, Chase, Church, Cross, Davis, Ellmore, Garrison, Haslett, Hazen, Heaton, Hull, Irish, Keith, Little, Maxson, Meech, Myers, Osborn, Palmer, Parker, E. W. Peck, Phoenix, Pruyn, Rodman, Saunders, Schermhorn, Spencer, Stewart, Stevens, Toll, Treadway, Truesdell, Underhill, Wager, Walsh, Wheeler, Willet, J. V. Peck, Winslow.—47

**NAYS.**—Ashley, Bailey, Beach, Brinkerhoof, Brother, Buck, Bush, Case, Chamberlain, Cheney, Chipman, Chubb, Collins, Comstock, Converse, Crocker, Curtis, Fenn, Fectter, Fisk Goodrich, Hurd, Jessup, J. G. Johnson, Kennedy, Lapham, Martin, Mattice, Merry, Miller, Nowlan, Parsons, Payn Pray, Ransom, Rapelle, Raymond, Richards, Rose, Sheldon, Wessel, S. Smith, W. Sydney Smith, Sneden, Spaulding, Thompson, Tuthill, West.—47.

**ABSENTES.**—Bowman, Brooks, Butrick, Cobb, Coe, Dennison, Dox, Gay, Glass, Grant, Hammond, Hollister, Holmes, Houston, M. Johnson, M. H. Johnson, Kendall, Lee, McCarty, Matthias, Mersereau, Pardee, Pettit, Reamer, Severance, Slade, L. Smith, Speaker, Tifus, Totten, Townsend, Upham, Vincent, Weeks.—34.

#### SUSPENSION BRIDGE AT NIAGARA FALL.

The following table will exhibit the composition of the bridge now being erected at Niagara Falls:

Number of cables for bridge,.....	16
Number of strands in each cable,.....	600
Ultimate tension, .....	6,500 tons.
Capacity of the bridge,.....	500 "
Number of strands in the ferry cable,...	37
Diameter of the cable, .....	7-8 in.
Height of stone tower,.....	68 ft. 1 in.
Height of wood tower for ferry,.....	50 ft.
Base of the tower,.....	20 sq. ft.
Size at the top, .....	11 "
Span of the bridge,.....	800 ft.
Whole weight of the bridge, .....	650 tons.
Height from the water, .....	230 ft.
Depth of water under the bridge, .....	250 ft.

This is probably the most gigantic work of art ever conceived in America. It would be impossible to give our readers any thing like an idea of the work. It is worth a trip to the Falls to see it. We expect to visit the western part of the State soon, and will then give our readers a full description.

**POTATO CURE.**—A perfect cure for the potato disease has been discovered in Germany. Dr. Klotsch, of Berlin, has received \$1,400 for the discovery, from the Prussian Government. The plan is to pinch off about half an inch of the top of the plant when it has reached a height of six to nine inches, and to repeat the same operation 10 or 11 weeks after the time of planting, on all the stems of the plant.

⚓ The steamship Niagara, was absent from Boston but 27 days, during which time she sailed to Europe and back, and laid in dock five days.

#### THE PRESENT AGE.

The present age is emphatically the Age of Progress. Wonderful reforms are being agitated, and brought to bear upon the mass of mind which has so long lain dormant. The Age in which we live is one of the most remarkable in the annals of time. It is an era of Progress and Reform. The whole civilized world is in motion. Everywhere the abuses of past ages are being annihilated, and the clouds of thick darkness which have hung over mankind—black as the pall of Death—are growing transparent, and beginning to permit the rays of a bright and glowing sun to shine through them. We live in the early morning light, and are permitted to behold the first indications of the rising of a sun that will illuminate our world most gloriously—dispel every vestige of that darkness in which we have hitherto groped our way—penetrate the most remote hiding places of error, superstition, prejudice and abuse, and establish in all the earth the principles of Reform, and the kingdom on earth of our Saviour in heaven. The day has dawned upon the down-trodden, whose meridian glory and evening decline shall witness the full-orbed splendors of the promised, the anxiously looked-for and the long hoped-for day of Jubilee; when all mankind shall forget their vices and abuses; when none shall make war upon his fellow man; when the art of Peace shall be cultivated; when all nations, kindred and tongues, under the whole heaven, shall learn the art of war no more.

But yet, we all have a duty to perform in this great work. There must be no folding of the hands to gaze, but all must WORK. Let no one leave his share of the world's work to be done by his fellows; but let all assist in the carrying on of the work so gloriously begun. There is yet a vast amount of misery and distress to be annihilated and relieved. Let us labor now.

**SPIRIT OF FREEDOM.**—We have received several copies of this spirited little paper, published at Cleveland, Ohio; terms, \$1.00 per year, in advance. The "Spirit" is devoted to the principles of *National Reform*, and has hoisted the name of Garrit Smith for President.

#### GREENBUSH SAW MILL.

About a year ago, it will be remembered, an explosion took place at a new saw mill in Greenbush, and many persons crossed the river to see the manner in which the boiler had been forced through the walls of an opposite dwelling. The excitement, however, soon subsided, and no more was heard regarding the mill or its owners. It appears that after contending with many difficulties, the proprietors have again established themselves in another part of Greenbush, and are using every honest endeavor to retrieve their former loss, and to gain the public patronage. They are industrious young men, attending constantly to their business, from sunrise till sunset, and it is sincerely to be hoped, that the mere making known of their misfortune and their present endeavors to recover themselves, will be sufficient to ensure them the support of a sympathizing public. Their address is, J. & T. CORNELIUS, Greenbush Saw Mill, Greenbush.

Cohocton, Ohio, July 3, 1848.

JOHN TANNER, Esq.—Dear Sir—I, in common with thousands of my fellow workmen, highly appreciate your unpretending *Advocate*. It is the only paper out of the whole press of the United States, which records the social and industrial transactions of millions of *Freemen* (?) A grand idea was that of starting a cheap paper, devoted to the interests of the working classes. You will find enclosed one dollar, for the second volume of your excellent paper, as I would not be without it for five times the cost. I hope the *Advocate* is well maintained. I expect to send you a few subscribers soon. Yours, in labor's cause,

R. N. V.



## List of Patents



## Issued from the U. S. Patent Office.

For the week ending July 11, 1848.

To Alfred Swingle, of Galveston, Texas, for improvement in Boring and Morticing Machines. Patented July 11, 1848.

To Vincent Baker, of Weedsport, N. Y., for improvement in Folding Bedsteads. Patented July 11, 1848.

To N. A. F. Brewer, of Camden, S. C., for improvement in Refining Gold and Silver. Patented July 11, 1848.

To Samuel Rodman, of New Bedford, Mass., for improvement in the construction of Factory Chimneys. Patented July 11, 1848.

To James Young, of Jefferson, Me., assignor to Wm. Young, of Washington, Me., for improvements in Rotary Ploughs. Patented July 11, 1848.

To Thomas C. Merrill, of Newbury, Mass., for improvement in Machinery for sawing irregular shapes. Patented July 11, 1848.

## RE ISSUES.

To Manoah Alden, of Ralston, Pa., for improvement in Blowers for Furnaces. Patented 18th April, 1848. Re-issued July 11, 1848.

To Frederick P. Dimpler, of Philadelphia, Pa., for Economising Fuel and consuming Smoke. Patented 9th May, 1839. Re-issued July 11, 1848.

## New Inventions.

**HARDENING HIDES.**—The following patented process for hardening hides, extracted from Examiner Page's Report, will be found to be not a little interesting. The hide is hardened and rendered transparent as horn.

In the first place they are submitted to the sweating operation or the liming, for removing the hair. They are then submitted to the action of powerful astrigents, such as sulphuric acid, alum or salts of tartar dissolved in water at a high temperature. During the operation of clearing the hides of the oil, they are rubbed, or friction is applied in any convenient way, whereby the hide becomes thickened; and after this process is finished, they are rinsed in warm water and dried. After being dried they are submitted to the action of boiling linseed, or any other drying oil, and retained in the hot oil until a yellow scum appears on the surface of the hides, when they are withdrawn. If it is desired to impart color to material, as staining it in imitation of tortoise shell, it is done while in the oil bath, and when removed from the bath it is submitted to pressure in moulds for the formation of various articles, as knife handles, &c. For the article, when it comes hot from the oil bath, is very soft and pliable, but when allowed to cool it becomes hard, and susceptible of a high polish.

**FIRE ARMS.**—A repeating rifle, capable of discharging forty balls a minute, has been patented by one Jennings, of New York city. The lock, which controls the movements, is moved by one simple spring, which any blacksmith can make, and the movements are all positive. There is no stopping to prime or put on caps. It is discharged by percussion pills, a small reservoir near the lock, containing enough for one hundred charges. Each charge, which is compact and encased in tin foil, is brought to its place by moving a slide with the fore-finger, which can be done in an instant.

**JONES' FRICTION HAMMER.**—The British Mirror says: "We have been favored with a sight of a novel machine, which has just been completed, and is now at work at the Great Western Works, the invention of Mr. John Jones, manager of the works, who also invented the 'Cambrian Engine.' The machine is called a 'Friction Hammer,' and consists of frames of cast iron, in which are vertical slides, acting as guides to the hammer, and also supporting the machinery necessary for putting the hammer in motion. The hammer consists of a plane bar of flat wrought iron, so arranged as to work in the slides, and is raised by means of two vertical rollers turning in opposite directions, which are made to bear upon the bar by an exceedingly simple arrangement of levers. A slight pressure upon the handle of one lever raises the ham-

mer to any height not exceeding 7 feet; and pressure being removed it falls by its own gravity; this lever is also arranged so as to stop the hammer in any part of its descent, should circumstances render it necessary. The friction rollers are put in motion by means of straps and pulleys, fly-wheels being also fitted on each strap. A double punching and shearing-machine of great power, by the same inventor, has also just been completed at these works."

## Railroad Intelligence.

## TABLE OF RAILROADS.

Giving the Names, Distances, and rates of Fare.

	Miles.	Fare
Eastern R. R., Boston to Portland, ...	105	\$3 00
Boston and Maine, do ...	110	3 00
do Lowell, do to Lowell, ...	26	65
do Worcester, to Worcester, ...	44	1 25
do Providence, to Providence, ...	42	1 25
Fitchburgh, Boston to Baldwinsville, ...	71	1 75
Fall River, do to Fall River, ...	53	1 35
Old Colony, do to Plymouth, ...	37	1 00
Western, Worcester to Albany, ...	156	3 75
Nashua and Lowell, ...	15	40
Concord, Nashua to Concord, ...	34	80
Norwich and Worcester, ...	60	1 50
New Haven and Springfield, ...	62	1 87
Bridgeport, ...	98	2 00
New York and Harlem, ...	53	1 00
New York and Erie, ...	87	1 50
Long Island, ...	95	2 00
Camden and Amboy, N. Y. to Phila. ...	90	3 00
New York and New Brunswick, ...	33	75
do and Philadelphia, ...	88	4 00
Reading, Philadelphia and Pottsville, ...	92	3 00
Philadelphia and Baltimore, ...	97	3 00
Westchester and Columbia, ...	32	75
Phila., Lancaster and Harrisburg, ...	107	4 00
do Germantown and Norristown, ...	17	40
Harrisburg and Chambersburg, ...	56	2 12
Balt. and Ohio, Balt. to Cumberland, ...	179	7 00
Baltimore and Washington, ...	40	1 60
do and Susquehanna, ...	71	3 13
Wash. and Richm'd, including portage, ...	133	5 50
Louisia, Gonnonsville, ...	50	3 25
Richmond to Petersburg, ...	22	1 00
Winchester and Potomac, ...	32	2 00
Petersburg and Roanoke, Weldon, ...	63	3 00
Weldon to Wilmington, ...	161	4 00
Wilmington to Charleston, steamer, ...	170	4 00
Gaston to Raleigh, ...	87	4 00
South Car., Charleston to Augusta, ...	136	6 75
Columbia, Branchville to Columbia, ...	68	1 38
Georgia, Augusta to Atlanta, ...	171	7 00
Athens Branch, ...	39	1 85
Western and Atlantic, Dalton, ...	100	5 00
Central, Savannah to Macon, ...	194	7 00
Macon and Western, Atlanta, ...	101	4 00
Montgomery and West Point, ...	60	3 00
Vicksburg and Jackson, ...	47	3 00
Albany and Schenectady, ...	17	50
Greenbush and Troy, ...	6	20
Troy and Schenectady, ...	20	50
Utica and Schenectady, ...	78	3 00
Utica and Syracuse, ...	53	2 00
Syracuse and Auburn, ...	26	1 00
Auburn and Rochester, ...	77	3 00
Rochester and Attica, ...	44	1 56
Attica and Buffalo, ...	31	94
Buffalo and Niagara Falls, ...	22	75
Lockport and Niagara Falls, ...	24	74
Mich. Central, Detroit to Kalamazoo, ...	146	4 40
Detroit and Pontiac, ...	25	1 00
Erie and Kal., Toledo to Adrian, ...	35	1 00
South. Mich., Monroe to Hillsdale, ...	70	2 00
Mad River, Sandusky to Bellefontaine, ...	102	3 25
Little Miami, Cincinnati to Springfield, ...	84	2 00
Lexington and Ohio, ...	28	1 25
Mansfield and Sandusky, ...	56	1 50
Madison and Indianapolis, ...	86	3 00

**RAILROAD CONVENTION.**—A Railroad Convention was recently held at Columbus, Ohio, to consider the best means for a railroad connexion between Central Ohio and the Atlantic seaboard.

**SYRACUSE AND AUBURN RAILROAD.**—A ride over this road is a positive luxury. The new rail is nearly all down, and the work has been done in a most excellent manner. The time over the road will be about an hour and ten minutes.

The Advocate is for sale at COOKE'S.

## Female Department.

## OUR FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

We this week commence a new feature in the character of our paper, having resolved to devote a portion of our columns to the consideration of the rights and wrongs of that class, who are not inaptly termed by a correspondent "Female Mechanics." We trust our female readers will second us in this matter, and contribute to our pages.

A sickening feeling oppresses us when we take a view of Factory Labor, as carried on in some of the large establishments we have visited. The operatives are over-worked and over confined, and even compelled to eat in such haste as to render that injurious to health, which generally fails in a few years. In speaking of this subject, Fowler remarks, that "Their work is generally light, and hence their need of vigorous muscular exercise, which an hour in the gymnasium, or a smart dance, or some other form of recreation might be made to supply. But, instead of taking such exercise, they crowd into small rooms, excessively heated, several sleeping together in eight-by-twelve bedrooms, three in a bed, and three more in a trundle-bed, only half drawn out, and in many other ways carelessly violate nearly every condition of health. It would not probably be difficult to persuade their employers to allow them ample time to eat slowly, provided they worked enough longer to make it up, and they can certainly ventilate their sitting and bedrooms, take their morning ablutions and find an hour for dancing in their respective boarding houses, or some brisk and amusing exercise, which would admirably fit them for sound sleep, and invigorate both body and mind. Even in spite of the exactions of their taskmasters, they might do all they now do, and preserve, and improve their health, and of course their looks.

Yet it is most devoutly to be wished, that a model factory, conducted with a view to both the health and intellectual culture of the operatives, might be established, which shall furnish reading, lectures, lyceums, gymnasiums, etc., and, if need be, employ two sets of hands, and run the machinery enough longer to secure to stockholders all the profits they now realize. Nor is such a reform either difficult or distant.

But the worst feature of the factory system is, that they work CHILDREN to death. I would work my finger ends off sooner than allow my children to enteeble both body and mind by such confining and crushing labor. Nor ought any but females well advanced, to become operatives, unless first, the best care of health is taken. The growing interest paid to this subject is well bestowed, but is insignificant, compared with its real merits, for it deeply concerns generations yet unborn."

**FACTORY LABOR AND HEALTH.**—As regards the effect of the factory labor upon the health, we found it very deleterious. From numerous inquiries among the young women at the looms, the following is the general result of the information we obtained, namely, that it requires a strong and healthy woman to work steadily for one year in the mill; that all must go into the country and recruit during a portion of the year; some require but six weeks, others two months, and many three, four, and even a greater length of time. A very intelligent operative informed us that she doubted whether the girls, if a period of years were taken, could make out much more than half of the full time. She said that she herself had only been able to work eight months in two years. We are perfectly certain, from personal observation, that these long hours of labor in confined rooms, are injurious to health, and we doubt whether it would be using too harsh terms to say, that the whole system is one of slow and legal assassination.

**A REPREHENSIBLE PRACTICE** exists among the Dress makers of Philadelphia. They employ apprentices to learn the business without pay, and at the end of six months dismiss them. In this way the employers get their work done for nothing. The ladies of Philadelphia could soon veto this operation, if the guilty parties were only pointed out to them.



**Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;**

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

**Great Spring and Summer Medicine.**

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, will it Eradicate disease, it Invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dyspepsia; 4,000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz. Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c. &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Prevention of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

**5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.**

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

**UNITED STATES OFFICER.**

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rahway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

**DYSPEPSIA.**

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and stimulating the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Give me work, for all I do is to get up and go to bed. No matter what they say to me, I will not be satisfied until I am well and strong as I was.

Will you send me a bottle of your Sarsaparilla? I have heard so much of it, and I am sure it will do me good.

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**To the Ladies.**—Ladies if you wish to be suited with Hair work, call at H. Beall's Store, on the south-west corner of Pearl Street, opposite the Dundee Warehouse. You will find the best assortment in the city; his plain Frizzes are not to be equalled for workmanship, and the seams will defy scrutiny of the nicest observer to distinguish them from the natural parting of the hair, and he has also a large assortment of Fancy Goods, viz: Bags, Purse, Steel Beads, Porse Hevitt, Worsteds, Floss, &c. &c. N. B. is principal agent for Phalon's Hair Invigorator. 71yl

**Cheap Millinery.**—No. 51 1-2 South Pearl Street, (opposite T. B. Ridder's Tobacco Manufactory) Albany. The subscriber respectfully informs the Public that she has on hand an extensive assortment of Millinery suitable for the season, consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, French and American Flowers of all kinds, which will be sold at the most reasonable prices. Bonnets at all prices from \$2 to \$6. Bonnets cleaned and repaired to order. Clack and Dress Making will also be attended to. By her experience and former success in the above business, Mrs. Clark hopes to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. 71m3 R. CLARK.

**Dunlap's Hotel,** ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, 155 Fulton Street, between Broadway and Nassau. New York, \$2 & \$2 50 per week. Three billings per night. 71yl

**Registers for Protections** always on hand made from the best materials and ruled according to the system now in use—at \$1 25 per Register. H. R. HOFFMAN, No. 71 State St. Albany.

**Mechanics Cheap Clothing Store.**—H. W. Allen would respectfully inform the Mechanics of the city of Albany, and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand at his wholesale and retail clothing emporium, No. 425 Broadway, a large assortment of sensible and serviceable clothing. All orders promptly executed and in the best and most substantial manner. Albany, September 18, 1847. 42yl

**New Furniture Ware House.**—KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that the subscriber has removed his Premium Chair Store to No. 28 River St., Troy, where he is constantly Manufacturing Curl maple & Fancy Chairs that are not to be beat for Beauty & Price; and has a hand on assortment of Cabinet Ware and Looking Glasses, also a Great Variety of Bedsteads, all of which he will sell Cheap for Cash. The subscribers will pack & ship Chairs for any part of the State or U. S., by sending an order with the Cash & directions. From \$12.00 to \$24.00 per dozen, and will warrant them to be made in the best manner and of the best materials. Troy, April 21, 1845. ROBERT GREEN.

**BURT'S Optic Penicopic Spectacles,** in gold and silver frames, for sale at Hood & Toler's, No. 44 State St., N. B. the only agent in Albany. This wonderful improvement is worthy the inspection of all who want spectacles. 70yl

**A. J. MACDONALD.****Bookbinder.**

1 & 22 Commercial Buildings, cor. of Broadway and Hudson St., 67 ALBANY, N. Y.

**Protection Regalia.** The Subscriber is prepared to furnish at lowest prices and in the best style, the new Official and Members' Regalia for Protections. E. VAN SCHLAACK, 385 Broadway, Albany.

**First rate Boots and Shoes, of all** descriptions, at all prices, made by D. D. RAMSAY, 547 Broadway. I am anxious to get a first rate article of either boots, shoes or congress gaiters, in the latest and most fashionable style, at the same time neat and durable, should give him a call, one trial will be sufficient to convince him that he can get up an article as good as can be made at any other place in this city. D. D. R. would also state to those who will favor him with a call that he will do his best to give them FITS of the rarest kind. Women's business of his own manufacture warranted also; ladies gaiters of a superior quality.

**A. F. FITZPATRICK.****Real Estate Agent.**

Cor. Chapel and Steuben Sts.

80m3 ALBANY, N. Y.

**The Question is often asked, WHEN SHALL I BE** UCH TORMENTING DISEASES? With pleasure I will tell you. When you use a reasonable quantity of Doct. Mosher's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, and Wild Cherry. You can find it at A. Mosher & Co's manufactory, 47 & 49 Washington Street, Albany, also with their authorized Agents throughout the United States and Canada. It is put up in Quart Bottles, and is one of the greatest discoveries of the age. Its healing properties are so wonderful as to astonish the most eminent Physicians; it cures without sickening or debilitating, and is perfectly safe for old and young; it is also a safe and efficacious female medicine; it is pleasant, cheaper, and more effectual than any like compound now extant.

**LEARN THE SOUND FROM THE WHITEHALL DEMOCRAT.**

The Editor says, Dr. Mosher's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Wild Cherry, is highly recommended, and Physicians with whom we are well acquainted, and in whom we place the most explicit confidence, pronounce it one of the best panaceas of the age.

See other advertisements and circulars for other certificates.

**Daniel H. Camp, Successor to Wm. Glad-** DING, No. 80 South Pearl Street. Sign and ornamental Painting, imitations of wood and marble, gilding, glazing, &c. &c. Gilding, with all its different varieties, beautifully executed, promptly attended to, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. 77

**MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE,** and house-keeper's emporium, No. 383 Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes to distinctly understand that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection, will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to them for the time will not be wholly lost. 423 E. VAN SCHLAACK.

**NO MONOPOLY—EVENING LINE.**

Though without Landing.



The Steam Palace R.P. VAN WINKLE, Saml Schuyler & company, will leave the New Steamboat Landing, Broadway, first street below Hamilton, Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock. 72

**The Elements Subjugated.**

THE WORLD CHALLENGED—COMPE-TITION DEFIED. COMPARISON SOLICITED! with that incomparable Salve, METZGER'S PAIN ERADICATOR, for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Cancers, Piles, &c. This invaluable Ointment is of so much value and importance, that no family should be without it, even for a single day, as it is asserted without fear of contradiction, the most certain cure for scalds and burns ever discovered. No burn or scald can happen, be the pain ever so excruciating, but instant relief is given to the sufferer; by the application of the ointment, the fire is quickly eradicated, and completely removed; and one of its most remarkable traits is, that it leaves not a trace of scum or scab, and that in so short a space of time as to be scarcely credited. The ointment is an efficacious remedy for all soreness and inflammation of the eyes, salivarium, and all cutaneous eruptions, cuts and cancers, as all inflammation is immediately relieved by its application. It is also a never-failing remedy for frost-bitten limbs, and its efficacy in the cure of Piles is most safe and certain.

Its almost miraculous cures can be attested by numerous persons in the cities of New York and Albany, and their vicinity, as may be seen by referring to the numerous certificates in the possession of the proprietors at their Depot, a few of which they can only give here for want of room, but refer the public to their pamphlet, which may be had gratuitously of all their agents, and at their store, No. 54 Beaver St.

**CERTIFICATES.—CASE OF SCALDING.**

New York, August 20, 1847.

Dr. Metzger—Dear Sir—In justice to you and the public at large, I do most cheerfully certify, that on the 31st July last, my wife and two sons went on a visit to Albany. They took passage on board the steamboat Niagara; on her way up the Hudson river she exploded a part of her steam machinery, whereby my wife and two sons got so dreadfully scalded that my expectation was not expected to live. I consider it an act of Providence that they were taken on board the steamboat Roger Williams and carried up to Albany. On their arrival they were taken to the house of Capt. Triger, 229 Washington street. Their faces and hands were so dreadfully swollen and inflamed, that they were in a very critical situation. Capt. Triger and others recommended your celebrated Pain Eradicator should be applied, which was done for immediately, and in a few moments they were relieved from their great suffering and pain. In twenty-four hours from the time your ointment was applied, it seemed to appear that they were entirely out of danger, and in four or five days they were entirely well, and thanks to Providence, without leaving any sign of a scab or a scar on the parts affected. And I do firmly believe, under the overruling Providence of our Creator, that they are entirely indebted to the application of your valuable ointment, for the preservation of their lives. I do most cheerfully and emphatically recommend the use of it to all who may be unfortunately burned or scalded, as I do sincerely think it is the best remedy in existence.

Yours &c., CHARLES THEURNER,

227 Madison St., now 104 Norfolk St., New York.

I hereby certify, that the above statement of Mr. and Mrs. Theurner, is correct in every respect.

C. T. IGER, 229 Washington St., Albany.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT, 54 Beaver street, Albany, N. Y.

**MOST ASTONISHING CURE ON RECORD.**

Albany, 23d May, 1848.

Messrs Perkins & Gardiner—With feelings of most grateful satisfaction, I inform you of the situation of my infant son. When about three months old he was attacked with a disease, the nature or character of which we know nothing. Believing it to be one of the many maladies to which infants are subject, some simple medicine was administered, but after a few days eruptions began to appear on his neck and face, which continued to spread until it had enveloped his entire head in one immense scab; he became perfectly blind and remained so for more than a month, and discharges of the most offensive character were literally poured from his ears, eyes, nose, and indeed from all parts of his face. While the disease was thus developing itself, physician after physician of very respectable character and standing were consulted. They pronounced it a very dangerous case of malignant scrofula; they each prescribed for him but without any visible effect, and gave it as their opinion that the child could not live much longer. The various Sarsaparillas and other popular medicines of the day were then tried, but with no better effect, the child became visibly worse, until at the end of three or four months we believed the case was utterly hopeless.

About that time a friend called to see me, and on being informed of the child's case and what had been done for him, he suggested a trial of your ANTI-SCROFULOUS AND ANTI-MERCURIAL SHUP AND PILLS. Despairing of success and disgusted with quackery, I at first positively refused to have any thing more to do with nostrums of any kind, but from the confident manner and strong terms of recommendation of your medicines, used by my friend, I was at last induced to make one more effort to save my child. I accordingly procured some of your medicine, and, incredible as it may appear, in four or five days the disease was visibly checked, and after using the medicine about three weeks, the scabs had broken and began to drop off, the discharge from his ears, &c. gradually ceased, his sight was restored, and now having used your medicine, and your pills, but about six weeks, I think I am warranted in saying my child is in a fair way of being permanently cured, and that I am justified in recommending it to all my friends and acquaintances, as there cannot be a doubt, that under Providence it has been the means of restoring my child to health.

Sworn before me this 25th day of May, 1848.

JOHN TAYLOR, Mayor of Albany.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT, 54 Beaver street, Albany, N. Y.

PERKINS & GARDINER, Sole Proprietors.

Sold by all Druggists in the United States and Canada. 76

**For the Million.**—WATCHES in all the variety of

arrangements, Real Jewels, Diamonds, Ruby, Coral, Turquoise, Cameos, &c. Fine silver ware, tea sets, cups, forks, spoons, gold chains. Finest of pocket watches, gold pens, &c. For sale at the usual Wholesale Price, by the single article at No. 44 State St., the only opposition store in the line in this vicinity. The immense quantities manufactured, bought and sold, at this establishment enables the Proprietors to hold out such extraordinary inducements, constantly from 10 to 20 per cent below the usual prices elsewhere, and all wares are guaranteed to be of the most reliable quality. Please take our Number, 44 State St. 70yl

ROAD & TOLBY, Albany.

**DANIEL L. WEAVER,** keeps constantly on hand PARASOLS, PARASOLETTES, for sale, UMBRELLAS, Albany. T. L. W. keeps on hand and for sale, Black Silk Umbrellas, Black, Blue, Brown and Green Scotch and American Ginghams. For Parasols, he has Turkey Satins, Green, Black, Brown and Changeable Silks. Makes to order various patterns, Scalloped, Fringed and Plain. Seeks attention paid to re-covering and repairing. His prices will encourage any industry at home. N. B. Carrots and Dress Bows for Dress Make a on hand for sale.

**Fine Mess Pork.** The best the market affords, at

SMITH & PACKARD'S.

**C. Carter,** No. 26 STEUBEN STREET, ALBANY, Would take this method of apprising his friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to furnish horses, carriages, &c. of the best. Terms as reasonable as at any other establishment. 71 m3.



## Mechanic's Mutual Protection.



## THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published weekly, at No 16 Commercial Buildings, Albany, N. Y.  
Terms one dollar per annum, in advance. Address  
JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

NOTICE.—The *Mechanics' Advocate* is the  
Organ of M. M. Protections U. S. A.; also of the State of New-  
York. It is, therefore, very desirable that every member should be  
in possession of a copy.

## DIRECTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

New-York.	
1 U. Lockport,.....Fri	30 Syracuse.....Fri
2 Rochester,.....Wed	31 Watertown,.....Wed
3 Utica,.....Mon	32 Salina,.....Sat
4 S. Henriety,.....Wed	33 Little Falls,.....Wed
5 New-York,.....Tues	34 Lansingburgh,.....Thurs
6 L. Lockport,.....Mon	35 New-York,.....Thurs
7 Brooklyn,.....Tues	36 Danville,.....Wed
8 Poughkeepsie,.....Sun. Char	37 New York,.....Wed
9 Watertown,.....Fri	38 Troy,.....Thurs
10 Troy,.....Wed	39 New-York,.....Thurs
11 New York,.....Tues	40 Middleport,.....Mon
12 New-York,.....Tues	41 New-York,.....Wed
13 Batavia,.....Tues	42 Rochester,.....Mon
14 Geneva,.....Thurs	43 Saratoga Springs,.....Mon
15 S. Troy,.....Sat	44 Albany,.....Wed
16 Buffalo,.....Tues	45 Buffalo,.....Thurs
17 Medina,.....Wed	46 Whitesboro,.....Mon
18 New York,.....Thurs	47 Owego,.....Tues
19 New-York,.....Mon	48 Theresa,.....Fri
20 Frankfort,.....Mon	49 Elmira,.....Mon
21 Albany,.....Fri	50 Auburn,.....Wed
22 Albany,.....Mon	51 Newark,.....Fri
23 Home,.....Sat	52 Canton,.....Fri
24 Auburn,.....Thurs	53 Oswego,.....Fri
25 Buffalo,.....Fri	54 Albany,.....Fri
26 Ithaca,.....Thurs	55 Seneca Falls,.....Fri
27 Canandaigua,.....Thurs	56 Jordan,.....Fri
28 New York,.....Mon	57 New York,.....Fri
29 Penn Yan,.....Thurs	58 Westfield,.....Fri

Ohio.	
1 Cleveland,.....Mon	13 Canfield,.....Mon
2 Painesville,.....Tues	14 Salem,.....Tues
3 Massillon,.....Tues	15 New Lisbon,.....Sun. Char
4 Akron,.....Thurs	16 Canal Dover,.....Fri
5 Ohio City,.....Fri	17
6 Cleveland,.....Mon	18 Navarre,.....Mon
7 Elyria,.....Wed	19 Youngstown,.....Wed
8 Warren,.....Sat	20 Ashland,.....Fri
9 Canton,.....Thurs	21 Mansfield,.....Sat
10 Cincinnati,.....Wed	22 Newark,.....Mon
11 Cuyahoga Falls,.....Mon	23 New Philadelphia,.....Sat
12 Wooster,.....Tues	

Michigan.	
1 Grand Rapids,.....Mon	3 Jackson,.....Fri
2 Marshall,.....Fri	4 Albion,.....Fri

Pennsylvania.	
1 Philadelphia,.....Fri	
2 Pittsburgh,.....Fri	
3 Milwaukee,.....Fri	

## AGENTS IN PROTECTIONS.

We wish to procure the services of an active Agent in every Protection in the United States. As the Advocate is the only publication that interests itself on the subject of Mutual Protection we trust our wishes in this respect will be complied with. The following brethren have already been appointed:

New York.	
RILEY P. BUTRICK, Lockport, No. 1.	
FARRINGTON PRICE, G. S., Rochester, No. 2.	
ANDREW HANNA, Utica, No. 3.	
H. HOWARD, Lockport, No. 6.	
PETER W. CLAYTON, Brooklyn, No. 7.	
S. W. CHILDS, Watertown, No. 9.	
JOHN W. MALONE, Troy, No. 10.	
H. M. WARREN, Batavia, No. 13.	
L. S. DAILEY, Geneva, No. 14.	
GEORGE HUCKETT, Troy, No. 15.	
J. CLYDE, Medina, No. 17.	
JAS. S. HUYLER, New York City, No. 19.	
SOLOMON PURDY, Rome, No. 23.	
JOHN CLAPP, Auburn, No. 24.	
G. J. WEBB, Buffalo, No. 25.	
L. MILLSAUGH, Ithaca, No. 26.	
A. G. GRANGER, Canandaigua, No. 27.	
FRANCIS YOUNGS, New York, No. 28.	
HENRY HAZELTON, Penn Yan, No. 29.	
E. ROBBINS, Syracuse, No. 30.	
J. M. CLARK, Watertown, No. 31.	
THOS. BOWSHETT, Little Falls, No. 33.	
G. C. DEANE, for New York City, No. 41.	
S. B. TERWILLEGGER, Saratoga Springs, No. 43.	
HORACE E. HIGLEY, Oswego, No. 47.	
JOHN I. NICKS, Elmira, No. 49.	
PAUL BOYNTON, Canton, No. 52.	
Ohio.	
ISAAC MATHEWS, Ohio.	
JAMES BAYLISS, Massillon, No. 3.	
A. G. SEARLES, Cleveland, Ohio.	
JAMES HOLMES, Akron, Ohio.	
Michigan.	
V. SHAW, Grand Rapids, No. 1.	
WM. R. MCCALL, Marshall, Michigan.	

## RECENT ELECTIONS.

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